

Stupid Coffee Story02

by StupidCoffeeStories'Writers

Category: X-Files
Genre: Humor
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-06-04 09:00:00
Updated: 2000-06-04 09:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:24:59
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 317
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: By YouDidn'tMakeDuchovny!

Stupid Coffee Story02

"...And up next is Fox Mulder, playing "The Coffee," by Cap Achino." Mrs. Purr-zits said.

>
 "Oh no!" thought Fox. "I've been transported back in time to my one and only childhood violin recital! AHHHH!!! I remember how I dropped my bow and it bounced and hit scully in the face! She's never forggven me since! Neither has my teacher, for that matter..."

>
 "Fox? Are you coming?"

>
 There was no way out. He had to play. Fox heaved a great sigh and walked up.

>
 "There... ah, wouldn't be any chance that I could play Twinkle, Twinkle instead, would there?"

>
 "Play ze piece, Fox."

>
 SIGH "OK."

>
 The first part was okay, (considering he made the first chord sound like a dying ostrich) but then came the very hard and very fast second part. He botched it up. Completely. After all, it had been-what?-25 years since he had last set hands on a violin. Aand his hands were getting very sweaty. Especially his right hand. And sweaty = slippery. His bow shook as he crossed strings. He tightened his grip on it,fiiercely, but it was still slipping. As a last resort, he grasped it in a clenched fist and stole a look at the teenage Scully. He would NOT let it hit her.

>
 But then the piano started that all-too-familiar section that could only mean one thing-CHORDS. And with this bow hold, it was all he could do to play a regular old 'A'!

>
"Squeeeekkk!!! Erp.YAACK Zssszlurp. MeeeP. OOk. ZWWWEEEEK!"

>
 The end. Finally. He took down his music from the stand as unsure clapping surrounded him. Well, there was at least one thing to be proud of. He hadn't hit Scully with his bow! He saw her walking towards him, a strange look on her face.

```
><br> "You didn't make "The Coffee" sound good!" she screamed.  
*SLAP!*  
><br>The End  
><br>  
> <p><p>
```

```
End  
file.
```